

# WOMAN ROUTS MOB THAT HANGS HER IN EFFIGY

Chases Hoodlums Celebrating Granting of a Saloon License.

THEN DEMANDS ARRESTS

Trouble Grows Out of Her Efforts to Have the Place Closed.

GETS DUMMY FIGURE.

She Now Has It in Her Home and Is Keeping It as a Souvenir.

After having scattered a crowd that was trying to burn her in effigy Mrs. Margaret Pfleiser, of No. 3000 Boulevard, Jersey City, to-day called on Acting Chief of Police John F. Kelly and asked him to arrest the offenders. She said that her unpopularity was due to her efforts to have revoked the license of the saloon where her father, William Schaefer, got his liquor.

Mrs. Pfleiser, who is an energetic woman, was so angry when she reached Jersey City Headquarters. She said that her father was convicted of being a habitual drunkard by Police Justice M. Manning several months ago. She asked Austin E. Ruvaine, whose saloon is at No. 320 Boulevard, not to sell her father any more drinks. Soon afterward she went to the saloon and found her father unconscious from liquor.

She then entered a protest to the Exchange Board and asked that they refuse to renew Ruvaine's license.

**Saloon Gets a License.**

The license would have been granted on July 1, but the Board held it up for investigation. The saloon was closed until yesterday when the Board finally decided to let Ruvaine continue business. Mrs. Pfleiser said that she thought the men who made the demonstration were patrons of the saloon who were celebrating.

"I was sitting at my front window last night," said Mrs. Pfleiser, "when a crowd came along. There were three or four pieces of music in a sort of band, and many of them carried torches. They lined up in front of the house and began to sing and play and yell for me to come out."

Then they dragged from a dummy figure stung with straw, and dressed in a skirt and shirt waist and an old hat. On the front was a sign which read: "The Younger Men in the Crowd Climbed a Telephone Pole and Threw a Rope over the Wire. They Tied one End of the Rope to the Dummy and Hauled it Up. They were making a lot of noise and all the neighbors came out to see what was the matter."

**Brakes Gave Way.**

"It was shameful and I couldn't stand it any longer. I went out on the steps and begged them to go away. I told them that for the sake of their mothers and wives and sisters they ought to know better. They just laughed at me and something they should have known would burn the effigy."

Mrs. Pfleiser told the Acting Chief of Police that the men in the crowd and their relatives were detailed on the case. Just what charge can be made is not yet known. Mrs. Pfleiser, although she had her treatment, laughed at the men and said:

"They got that dummy in there as they did when they first came."

Mrs. Pfleiser told the Acting Chief of Police that the men in the crowd and their relatives were detailed on the case. Just what charge can be made is not yet known. Mrs. Pfleiser, although she had her treatment, laughed at the men and said:

"They got that dummy in there as they did when they first came."

**ASSAULTED HER HUSBAND'S ACCUSER.**

Then Mrs. Gregory Was Arrested, but Her Victim Refused to Press Charge.

Mrs. Lawrence J. Gregory, a young woman of No. 111 West One Hundred and Fourth street, was arraigned before Magistrate Baker in the West Side Court to-day charged with assaulting Edward R. Marshall, of the American Lithograph Company, after the latter had caused her husband's arrest on a charge of grand larceny. Marshall formerly boarded with the Gregories but after a quarrel Gregory sold Marshall's truck.

Marshall served several summonses on Gregory, but Gregory ignored them. Marshall then had him arrested last night on a charge of grand larceny. Mrs. Gregory accompanied her husband to the West Side Court and Marshall on the sidewalk, and noticing Marshall on the sidewalk, she struck him in the face with her large silver pocket book. Marshall faced her and she hit him again. He had Mrs. Gregory arrested.

In court this morning Marshall told the magistrate he had no desire to press the charge against his wife, and she was discharged. The hearing on the charge against Gregory will take place to-morrow.

**MORE THAN FOUR OTHERS COMBINED.**

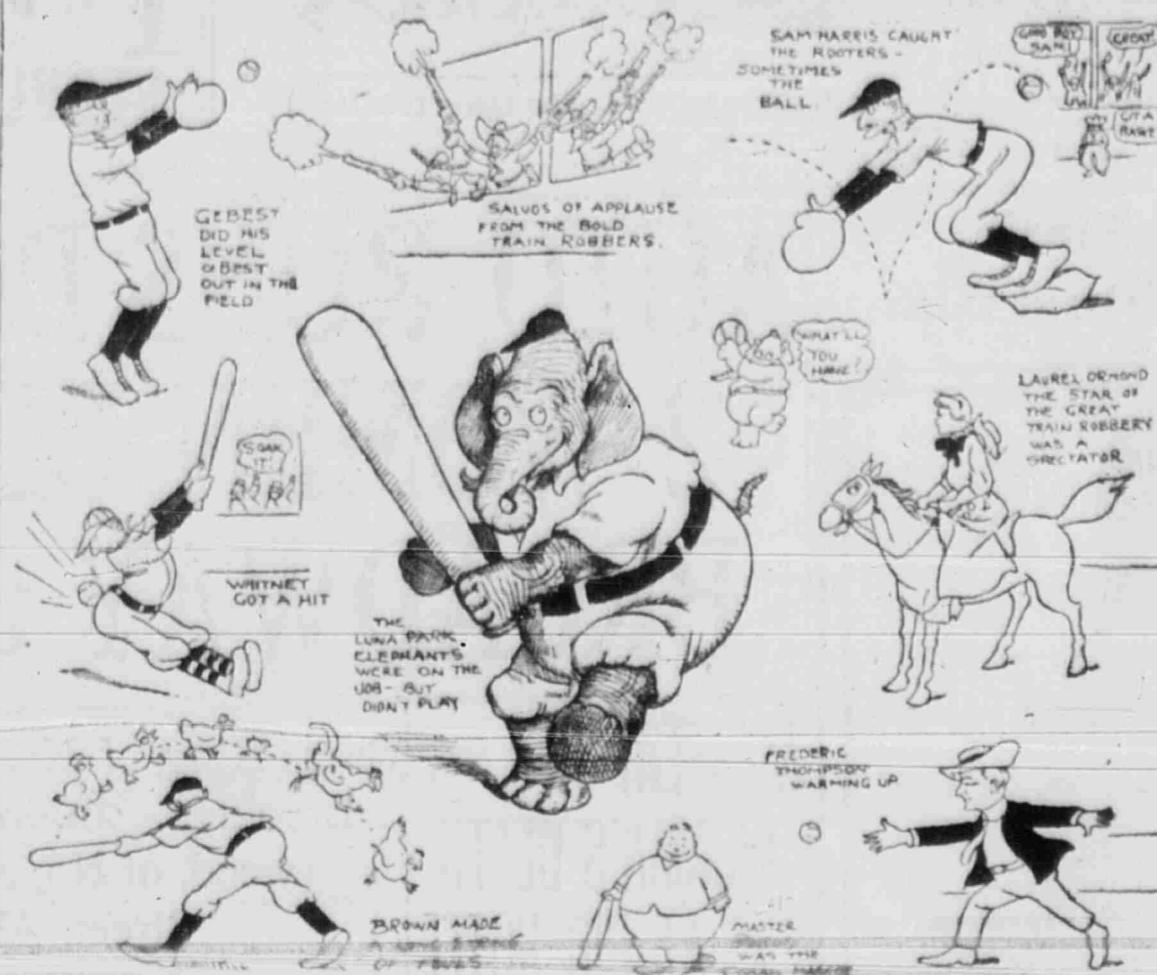
BETTS & BETTS  
GENERAL DISTRIBUTORS  
30 East 42d Street  
NEW YORK.

Business Manager World.

Dear Sir—We have noticed from time to time assertions from different papers as to the best medium for advertising, so decided to make an accurate test. We put an advertisement for a selling agent in your paper and, four others, and actually found that we received more applications from one insertion in your paper than in all the other papers put together.

Yours very truly,  
**BETTS & BETTS.**

# What Happened When Cohan's Actors Met Luna Park Men in Baseball Game.



## SCORE HURT IN A TROLLEY SMASH-UP

Runaway Car Crashes Into Another on Amsterdam Avenue.

A crowded Amsterdam avenue car, south bound, got beyond the control of the motorman at the top of the long hill extending from One Hundred and Twenty-seventh to One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, and crashed into another car on a crossing.

One of the injured passengers had a finger cut off as cleanly as though by a surgeon's knife. Two women suffered internal injuries. One man, who was not treated by the doctors and did not give his name to the police, was down in Saratoga, an order was secretly carried to the Albany gamblers late last night to close up.

The order is said to have come from Republic Boss Barnes. The gamblers were given to understand that if they did not put on the lid they would all be raided by the police.

The proprietors of the resorts informed their patrons that they had closed at the summit of the hill and Arella started the descent with the brakes on. Something snapped and in a moment the car was beyond control.

The rules of the line provide that all cars shall come to a full stop before crossing One Hundred and Thirty-first street. J. Hood Wright Hospital is at this corner, which is what is known as an ornamental crossing. Michael

Arella, of No. 227 Seventh avenue, was motorman, and Robert Curry, of No. 19 East One Hundred and Fifth street, conductor of the car that ran away. Passengers were taken at the summit of the hill and Arella started the descent with the brakes on. Something snapped and in a moment the car was beyond control.

The rules of the line provide that all

cars shall come to a full stop before crossing One Hundred and Thirty-first street. J. Hood Wright Hospital is at this corner, which is what is known as an ornamental crossing. Michael

Arella, of No. 227 Seventh

avenue, was motorman, and Robert

Curry, of No. 19 East One Hundred

and Fifth street, conductor of the car

that ran away. Passengers were taken

at the summit of the hill and Arella

started the descent with the brakes on.

Something snapped and in a moment

the car was beyond control.

The rules of the line provide that all

cars shall come to a full stop before

crossing One Hundred and Thirty-first

street. J. Hood Wright Hospital is at

this corner, which is what is known as

an ornamental crossing. Michael

Arella, of No. 227 Seventh

avenue, was motorman, and Robert

Curry, of No. 19 East One Hundred

and Fifth street, conductor of the car

that ran away. Passengers were taken

at the summit of the hill and Arella

started the descent with the brakes on.

Something snapped and in a moment

the car was beyond control.

The rules of the line provide that all

cars shall come to a full stop before

crossing One Hundred and Thirty-first

street. J. Hood Wright Hospital is at

this corner, which is what is known as

an ornamental crossing. Michael

Arella, of No. 227 Seventh

avenue, was motorman, and Robert

Curry, of No. 19 East One Hundred

and Fifth street, conductor of the car

that ran away. Passengers were taken

at the summit of the hill and Arella

started the descent with the brakes on.

Something snapped and in a moment

the car was beyond control.

The rules of the line provide that all

cars shall come to a full stop before

crossing One Hundred and Thirty-first

street. J. Hood Wright Hospital is at

this corner, which is what is known as

an ornamental crossing. Michael

Arella, of No. 227 Seventh

avenue, was motorman, and Robert

Curry, of No. 19 East One Hundred

and Fifth street, conductor of the car

that ran away. Passengers were taken

at the summit of the hill and Arella

started the descent with the brakes on.

Something snapped and in a moment

the car was beyond control.

The rules of the line provide that all

cars shall come to a full stop before

crossing One Hundred and Thirty-first

street. J. Hood Wright Hospital is at

this corner, which is what is known as

an ornamental crossing. Michael

Arella, of No. 227 Seventh

avenue, was motorman, and Robert

Curry, of No. 19 East One Hundred

and Fifth street, conductor of the car

that ran away. Passengers were taken

at the summit of the hill and Arella

started the descent with the brakes on.

Something snapped and in a moment

the car was beyond control.

The rules of the line provide that all

cars shall come to a full stop before

crossing One Hundred and Thirty-first

street. J. Hood Wright Hospital is at

this corner, which is what is known as

an ornamental crossing. Michael

Arella, of No. 227 Seventh

avenue, was motorman, and Robert

Curry, of No. 19 East One Hundred

and Fifth street, conductor of the car

that ran away. Passengers were taken

at the summit of the hill and Arella

started the descent with the brakes on.

Something snapped and in a moment

the car was beyond control.

The rules of the line provide that all

cars shall come to a full stop before

crossing One Hundred and Thirty-first

street. J. Hood Wright Hospital is at

this corner, which is what is known as

an ornamental crossing. Michael

Arella, of No. 227 Seventh

avenue, was motorman, and Robert

Curry, of No. 19 East One Hundred

and Fifth street, conductor of the car

that ran away. Passengers were taken

at the summit of the hill and Arella

started the descent with the brakes on.

Something snapped and in a moment

the car was beyond control.

The rules of the line provide that all

cars shall come to a full stop before

crossing One Hundred and Thirty-first

street. J. Hood Wright Hospital is at

this corner, which is what is known as

an ornamental crossing. Michael

Arella, of No. 227 Seventh

avenue, was motorman, and Robert

Curry, of No. 19 East One Hundred

and Fifth street, conductor of the car

that ran away. Passengers were taken

at the summit of the hill and Arella